I plied my fire all night long till day broke; and when it was broad day, and the air cleared up, I saw something at a great distance at sea, east of the island, whether a sail or a hull I could not distinguish.

As it did not move I concluded it was a ship at anchor; and being eager, you may be sure, to be satisfied, I took my gun in my hand, and ran towards the south side of the island, to the rocks where I had formerly been carried away by the current. There I could plainly see, to my great sorrow, the wreck of another ship cast away in the night on those concealed rocks. What had become of the men that were in her I knew not, nor did I ever learn, though I imagined that, upon seeing my light, they might have put themselves into their boat and have endeavoured to make the shore; but that the sea going very high, they might have been lost. I could do no more than pity the poor men, and give thanks to God who had so comfortably provided for me in my desolate

condition.

It was now calm and I had a great mind to venture out in my boat to this wreck. It was a dismal sight to look at, the ship being stuck fast, jammed in between two rocks. All the